

Golden Harvest Flour

Some flours cost more than Golden Harvest—but there are none that give better satisfaction.

It's a Special Blend—and every Sack guaranteed.

Gold Medal Butter

It is made under the Supervision of Mr. John Sollie who is the Champion Buttermaker of the United States. It is always uniform in quality—Phone 37J.

Farmers Union Branch

SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS

The vaults of this bank are especially designed for the protection and safekeeping of your valuables, such as Jewelry, Stocks, Bonds, Deeds, Promissory Notes, Insurance and other valuable papers that may be difficult or impossible to replace in case of loss.

Our Safe Deposit Boxes are of different sizes and may be rented individually or jointly by two or more persons.

They may be rented by the month or year, as preferred, and access to them may be had on every business day during banking hours.

Two keys are necessary to open a safe deposit box, renter's and our own, the latter being the Master Key and necessary to prepare the lock so that it may be opened by the key of the renter.

Patrons are afforded every facility for their convenience, comfort and privacy.

The Bank of Campbell

THESE COOL MORNINGS

are a gentle reminder that Fall is here and Winter approaching.

There's nothing so handy and comfortable as a New Perfection Oil Heater.

They begin to warm the room the moment you strike the match.

Whitman's Hardware

CAMPBELL GARAGE

E. W. PRESTON, Prop.

Sub-Agent

Harley-Davidson Motorcycles & Smith Motor Wheels

Automobile, Motorcycle and Bicycle Sundries & Repairing

All Work Guaranteed

A Full Line of Republic TIRES and TUBES

FISHING TACKLE

Automobile Oils, Greases and Gasoline

91 W. Campbell Ave.

Phone: Campbell 21 J

We will have a full Line of School Books, Tablets, Pencils, Mechanical Drawing Sets, Ink, Paste, Erasers and Everything for School.

Orchard City Drug Co

Local and Personal

See our new assortment of fountain pens at Smith's.

Piano for sale; good condition, 225 North Central Ave.

FOR SALE: A good wood range stove, No. 8.

T. H. Bourne, Harrison Ave.

Now is the time to have H. C. Smith send in your subscription for magazines.

E. A. Hayes, F. H. Benson and T. V. Brown are winners in the county by latest returns.

I have just received a Shipment of Youths and Boys' heavy Shoes. Just the Shoe for winter. E. E. SOWER'S Cash Shoe Store.

10 Acres—A Bargain, all in bearing prunes. \$4,000. a cash. You can't beat it.

Campbell Realty Co., Sole Agents.

Mrs. Robert Hamilton of Johnson Avenue was taken to O'Connor's Sanitarium Tuesday where she underwent a somewhat serious operation.

Robert Campbell returned recently from Delta, Utah and is with his daughter, Mrs. H. W. Higbie. Mr. Campbell is looking well, as tho the farming agreed with him.

Campbell High school was represented at the Northern California Y. M. C. A. gathering at Oroville by Max Bartholomew, Gilmore Duncan, Edgar Kennedy and Howard Sturtevant.

The many friends of James Kelly will regret to hear that in the accident which was reported last week, the doctor found the leg broken between the knee and ankle, which will lay him up for several weeks.

Miss Mary Lewis had her hand painfully burned Saturday, when she extinguished a fire in some garments that had caught fire drying near the stove. The burns are not serious but painful and incapacitate her for a time.

C. B. Miracle, Oluf Strom and Herbert Duncan were over from the Campbell Lumber Mill the first of the week, the first named to cast their ballots. They returned Wednesday afternoon, accompanied by Gilbert Newcomb, who will assist in the work there.

Burton Thomsen, a little fellow of ten years, was run down by an auto on Santa Clara road Tuesday evening and quite badly bruised. Dr. Merrill was called but found no bones broken. The boy had been spinning his top on the roadway and ran across in front of the machine.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Gates and C. C. Cutting were injured by the explosion of a gasoline engine Monday evening. Mr. Gates was taken to Columbia hospital and seven stitches were taken in the scalp of Mrs. Gates. All parties are reported improving. They were at work repairing the engine when the explosion resulted from the proximity of a torch and the gasoline tank.

Mr. W. E. Wright is building an addition to his store building just west of the bank building, which will be occupied by James S. Fay as a Shoe Repair Shop, having been in the business at Long Beach and Santa Marie for several years. It will be known as the Alligator Shoe Repair Shop of Campbell. Mr. Fay extends to his old friends and the public generally, a cordial invitation to call and see him.—Adv.

Basket Ball Season On

Campbell's first league game of the basket ball season was played on the home grounds Friday afternoon with Los Gatos, resulting in a victory for the latter, score 39-27. Ed Kennedy and Henry Oliver were not playing, which helps to account for the change in score from the practice game of the week before. Sproule of Los Gatos suffered a dislocation of the arm joint, which Dr. Merrill, who was present at the game, replaced.

Tuesday, a Campbell team played the San Jose Normals, which by the way also looked like a Campbell team, including James Fablinger, Leland and Gus Lancaster, and Clinton Crow. Score 47 to 24 in favor of Campbell. James Fablinger was obliged to retire from the game with a strained ankle.

1 To 404

In the Mercury of Nov. 7, 1916 it goes on to say that a Petition of L. M. Beall and others, to keep the railroad off the Los Gatos Creek Bridge was presented to the Board of Supervisors. No, the petition was presented by 404 of the residents and citizens of Campbell, and was sent to the Board of Supervisors of Santa Clara Co. by Constable T. L. Chapp. L. M. B.

For Sale: Heating stove; also cook stove; both are bargains. Fine large walnuts, Sibley and Hubbard squash for cooking. Geo. E. Hyde & Co.

First Party A Success

The first in the series of the Johnson Avenue Improvement Club parties was held Monday evening at the spacious and hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Keesling, corner of Johnson and Hamilton avenues.

Some thirty-five of those who had purchased tickets were present, a number being unable to attend. The early part of the evening was spent by the ladies in conversation, while the gentlemen enjoyed the billiard table upstairs. Later, several varieties of games were in progress; at one large table a geographical game was played; at another checkers held sway; one group played bridge and three others progressive "500."

A collation, including sandwiches, assorted cakes, coffee, nuts and candy, was served at the small tables, following which Miss Wana Keesling entertained the company with a number of piano selections.

Mr. Andrew Goodall of Johnson Ave. had presented the Club with two beautiful plants, a decorative begonia, and pretty fern, which were labeled as Wilson and Hughes respectively, and were auctioned off, the proceeds being added to the fund for the station.

A new design for the station was exhibited, which will be very pretty and make an attractive approach to Campbell over new road.

Popular Young People Married

Two of Campbell's popular young people, Genevieve Davis and Dwight William Van Arsdell were united in marriage Sunday, Nov. 5th, at 2:30 o'clock, by the Rev. W. H. Lloyd, in the presence of the relatives of the young people.

The ceremony was performed in the Methodist church, which was beautifully decorated with yellow and white chrysanthemums and greenery.

The bridal couple were attended by Miss Hollis Van Arsdell, sister of the groom, and Claude Townsend. Miss Ruth Lloyd played the wedding march from Lohengrin and Miss Elmarie Hurlbert sang, "The Voice That Breathed O'er Eden."

The bride was attired in a travelling suit of brown and carried Cecil Bruener roses, the bridesmaid being similarly gowned and carrying a bouquet of the same beautiful roses.

Mr. and Mrs. Van Arsdell left soon after the ceremony for Berkeley where they passed a few days before going to Hollister at which place they will be at home after the 15th, Mr. Van Arsdell being engaged in farming in that vicinity.

Both bride and groom are well known here, the former having grown to young ladyhood in Campbell, and they enter upon their new life with the best of good wishes for their happiness and prosperity.

Advertising That Counts

Our attention has been called to the Union Pacific's "A Good Step in the Right Direction" A New and Most effective Art Advertisement which has been published in the leading daily and farm papers of the Middle West—A good step in the right direction is a novel way of showing how and what the Eastern people who cannot stand the cold and snow of winter should do and that is to take a good step and land right in the Middle of California.

The Union Pacific has issued some very beautiful books and pamphlets in the interest of California but to catch the people this newspaper article will reach more and do more good than anything they have adopted,—and shows they appreciate the value of the newspaper as the best means to make California well-known in the East.

HOW WE VOTED IN CAMPBELL PRECINCTS

	No 1	No 2	No 3
Hughes	78	73	96
Wilson	48	70	75
Johnson	83	89	116
Patton	30	32	42
Hayes E. A.	72	53	60
Walker	46	80	104
Benson	102	104	143
Tramutolo	23	42	24
Brown	93	51	42
Wright	36	107	134
Amend. 1	Yes 94	135	144
	No 46	40	42
Amend. 2	Yes 102	138	152
	No 38	35	33
5	Yes 17	37	33
	No 112	120	141

Jackson and Evans self-filling fountain pens \$1 at SMITH'S.

Blaine's The Store of Quality **Blaine's**

Buying "Futures"

Contracting for canned goods, long before packing season, is a general custom among retail merchants. Goods so bought are termed "futures".

We have hundreds of dollars worth of canned staples, "futures", stacked in our ware-room. Although wholesale prices of this class of goods are soaring, our customers are not feeling the effect of this.

For example—to mention only a few things:

You may have Iowa Corn at 10c a can at "Blaine's", although the present wholesale price for this corn is \$1.35 a dozen—

You may buy all the puree tomatoes you want of us for 10c a can, 3 for a quarter, a dollar a dozen; although the present wholesale market for these is \$1.25 a dozen—

Oysters you may have at 10c a can that would cost us \$1.25 a dozen to-day—

Since when did you buy shrimps at 10c a can? or Del Monte Peas at 2 for 25c? or Sauer Kraut at 10c a can? These are our prices to-day, although the wholesale cost of these items is bumping the sky.

We guarantee the contents of every can.

Blaine's
GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Campbell Lumber Co.

W. I. MORTON, Prop.

PHONE 131

Lumber & Mill Work Lime, Cement Etc
Campbell, Cal.

We handle nothing but the very best Government Inspected Meats

Campbell Market

Campbell California

A. S. Gilson, Prop.

Our Meats are good

Homer DeWitt Pugh

VOCAL ART

Elizabeth Aten Pugh

PIANO AND THEORY

617 E. Santa Clara St.
San Jose

Phone 5.1.4052
Calif.

Christian Science Services

in Odd Fellows' Hall every Sunday morning, at 11 o'clock. Subject for November 12th, is "Mortals and Immortals." Sunday-school at 9:45. The public is cordially invited.

Campbell School of Music

Jos. Halamicek, Director

Jos. Halamicek, Piano, Violin

Theory of Music

Jan Kalas: Cello, Vocal, Harmony

and Composition

Miss B. Kalas: Piano

B. O. Curry Bldg. Phone: Campbell 18F12

For Sale—3 Doz. Pure bread Black Minorca 2 yr old Hens. \$9.00 per Doz. if taken at once. Also a few B. M. cockerels.

D. S. THOMPSON,
2 Y. Campbell.

Do you know

that we have just installed in our milk house a new steam boiler and large sterilizing oven with which we can completely sterilize our bottles and utensils according to the very best method.

This with the rest of our equipment goes to make up one of the most complete dairy outfits in these parts.

With our present equipment and careful methods we are confident that we are putting out a product that positively cannot be equalled from a sanitary stand point, outside of a certified dairy, and certified milk sells for twice what ours costs you.

Don't take our word for it—come out and see for yourself—it won't cost anything but your time and you may find that very well spent.

Orange Grove Farm

F. O. & K. U. Bohnett-Lessee

"Quality Products"

Phone Campbell 22 J

Advertise in the Press

WHY THE BRONCHO JUMPED

Pony's Remarkable Performance Had Four Times in Night Saved Its Rider From Death.

A former herdsman relates a thrilling personal experience connected with a stampede of cattle. He was taking a herd of 400 steers to Leadville, and had camped for the night on Bear river, near its junction with the Little Snake. At midnight, when he went on guard, all was quiet, but in an hour or so, for some unexplained reason, the cattle were up and off like a flash; something had stampeded them.

He was riding an old blue-colored, line-backed California broncho, just the beast for the work. He had often ridden him a hundred miles a day. The night was dark and cloudy, and he had to rely on the animal's surefootedness as he strove to stay on the flanks of the steers and turn them until their scare should cease.

It was a wild race. Four or five times the broncho gave tremendous jumps, but landed right and went on in good shape. In the course of an hour or so the man had the beaves quieted.

When daylight came, being curious to learn what obstacles had occasioned those tremendous jumps of the broncho, the man set forth to look over the ground. Leaving the bottom land, the steers had ascended a gentle acclivity, and on the plateau at the top he had kept circling them.

The plateau was intersected by a canyon about four miles long and from 1,500 to 2,000 deep. Its walls inclined toward each other at the top, and the distance across was 15 or 20 feet.

During the chase the broncho had jumped that frightful chasm four times! His hoof-marks were plainly visible; and down in the debris, hundreds of feet below, were a dozen mangled steers that had been crowded off.

After They Got Going.

Hilda Jensen rushed up to Officer Cohen. "Officer, that man is following me!"

"Faith, then I'll folley th' man an' see why he's folleyin' ye!" spoke Officer Cohen, who had been a member of the force for some time.

A crowd of small boys, seeing a policeman following a man, started in pursuit and followed the policeman. At that a crowd of men, seeing a crowd of boys, followed the crowd of boys.

The rest of the city, observing all these people following one another, took the procession for a parade and soon had the sidewalks roped off and themselves lined in dense banks behind the rope to enjoy the spectacle.

The board of education hearing of a parade, declared a holiday and thousands of children ran trooping out of the schools. Catching the infection, banks closed and general jubilation reigned.

When Officer Cohen caught up to the strange follower of Hilda Jensen, it developed that he had only been endeavoring to return her handkerchief, which she had dropped, but by that time it had once again been demonstrated that all an idea needs in this dear old country of ours is a good start.—Puck.

TO SAVE BIRD SANCTUARY

Audubon Societies Working to Prevent Threatened Destruction of Reservation in Oregon.

The destruction of one of the largest, if not the largest, federal bird reservation in the United States is threatened, according to an announcement made by T. Gilbert Pearson of New York city, secretary of the National Association of Audubon Societies. The reservation threatened is at Lake Malheur, in southeastern Oregon, and is a breeding place for hundreds of thousands of wild ducks, wild geese and other water fowl.

Application has been made to the federal authorities for permission to drain the lake in order to secure the land it covers. The lake is six miles wide by 15 miles long, and is about six feet deep. It supplies an ideal breeding place for wild water fowl, Mr. Pearson says, and, therefore, it attracts wild geese and ducks from Canada in large numbers. Its destruction, he declares, will leave thousands of young water fowl without a home.

Secretary Pearson has taken the matter up with the officials of the general land office, who have promised to investigate. It is understood that those who plan the destruction of the bird reservation have already secured the co-operation of the state land board of Oregon. For that reason, Mr. Pearson regards the situation as imminent and believes it will require quick and earnest appeals to the secretary of the interior from those who believe in the protection of wild birds, to prevent the destruction of the colony.

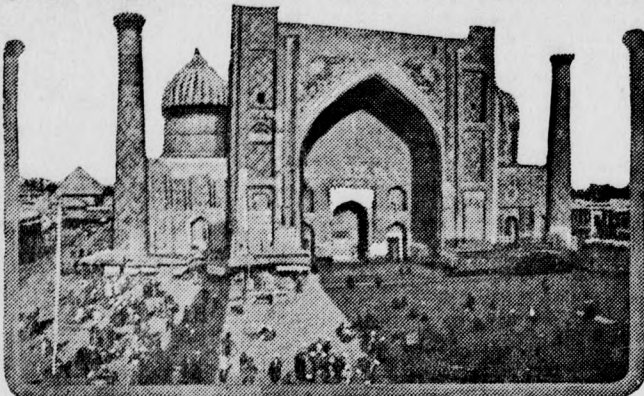
"There are about five million guns in the United States," said Mr. Pearson, "and the only way to preserve our migratory game birds is to have these sanctuaries—areas in which they can never be killed, under any circumstances."

First Lady—That's one of them Australian soldiers.

Second Lady—How do you know?

First Lady—Why, can't you see the kangaroo feathers in his hat?—Punch.

In Placid Turkestan



THE MADRESSA OF SHIR-DAR, SAMARKAND.

AT LAST I have discovered a country where the war is almost unknown, where normal conditions reign, and where life is going on just as it has for the last 2,000 years, unmoved by what is passing over it, writes Montgomery Schuyler to the New York Times. Not easy of access to foreigners at any time, Russian Turkestan, since the beginning of the war, has been a terra incognita to the traveler, and so far as I am aware I was the first to visit it since that time. The country is always under military rule and since its annexation by the Russian empire has been administered as a military territory by the war office. Through the necessary official channels I obtained permission to visit Turkestan, accompanied by my wife, and started off from Petrograd in the middle of a snowstorm with intense cold and every evidence of midwinter.

We arrived after some five and a half days' steady traveling at Tashkent, the administrative capital of Russian Turkestan.

This is a new city built by the Russians after the occupation of the neighboring districts between 1865 and 1893. It is laid out in the manner of all new Russian places, with wide boulevards radiating from a center as planned and running straight out into the country.



TYPES IN THE BAZAAR

through fields and swamps, looking confidently to the future for the growth and population to come, for in the Russian empire, as nowhere else, the people follow the flag, and, indeed, sometimes precede it in this part of the world.

Tashkent is obviously and unmistakably a city of the future, and allowance must be made for its present straggling character. There are, however, many handsome administrative buildings and military and educational establishments.

Beautiful in Early Spring.

Turkestan is now reached from Petrograd and Moscow by railway via Orenburg to Tashkent, or across the Caspian by steamer, a sea trip of only about 36 hours from Baku to Krasnovodsk. The most interesting way to go is as we did, out by Tashkent and back through Krasnovodsk and Baku. At Tashkent I was joined by a Russian officer, who had been detailed to accompany me on my travels in Turkestan, and who proved to be not only a charming companion, but of great help in arranging the details of the journey and in getting the necessary transportation and accommodations.

We had already begun to feel the coming of spring after leaving the Ural mountains near Orenburg, and as we sped or rather crawled south and east the snow disappeared and the air became milder and balmy until as we stepped out of the train at Tashkent we were in the full glory of the early spring. There are few lovelier sights than the coming of spring after the damp and unpleasant winter of Turkestan. There is hardly ever any wind in Tashkent, and the calm day after day is curious to the stranger within its gates. The rain and warm weather rapidly bring on the vegetation, and soon everything is covered with a delicate green, which blends with the pink and brown mud walls, the clear blue

of the sky, and the glittering gold and yellow of the Russian Orthodox church edifices.

From Tashkent we started on a detour of Kokand, seeing en route the fertile cotton fields of the Ferghana and Kokand districts, of which the city of Skobolevo is the administrative center. This town also is new and without interest. Some miles away is the old and ruined city which has replaced, whose crumbling mud walls and deserted streets bear witness to the power of the railroad to draw people to itself.

Dead Age Is Revitalized.

From Andijan, near the border of Chinese Turkestan, the Transcaspian railroad stretches to the port of Krasnovodsk, on the shore of the Caspian sea, a distance of more than 1,100 miles, but the portion between Kokand and Andijan is without interest for the traveler except for occasional views of snow-covered mountains on the Chinese frontier. But on leaving Kokand for the trip to the Caspian, we leave the newer cities of the Russian occupation and enter regions of old civilization and historic and archeological interest. After a dusty journey through unwatered plains we reached the old and delightful city of Samarkand, known to all students as one of the outlying seats of Greek culture. The present town of Samarkand is the third city to be erected on practically the same spot, although the oldest Greek settlement was laid out perhaps three miles from the present site. There is little to be seen of the place now except bricks and outlines of buildings covered for the most part deeply in the sand which had drifted and blown over them for so long.

Bazaars Are Interesting.

But it is not alone for its memories of the past that Samarkand is interesting to the traveler. There is a busy but always sedate and grave business present in the city, and a stroll around the bazaars is full of surprises. The streets of the native town are only just wide enough for one carriage at a time, and traffic would be greatly blocked if there were more than a very few horse-drawn vehicles in the city. As it is, nearly all freight and farm products are brought in on camels or on donkeys. The latter are the same sturdy, gray, and intelligent little beasts seen throughout the East and in Mexico and South America. They take their duties solemnly and refuse to be distracted by noise and confusion. Whole processions of the little fellows pass through the narrow ways or stop to be unloaded in front of the shops, which are nothing more than platforms built at the side of the street and surrounded with shelves for merchandise. Some of the streets in the bazaar are so narrow that they are like corridors in a building and are covered from the houses on each side by arched roofs, so that one can walk around and keep dry even in the hardest rain.

On all sides there sit, gravely sipping their endless cups of tea and eating sweets and dried fruits, the dark-faced merchants, many of them with long beards dyed red and with green turbans, showing that they have made the long holy pilgrimage to Mecca. The brilliance and charm of the scene are extraordinary. Men and women are clad in long, flowing gowns of the brightest silks in startling but always harmonious combinations—yellow, red, blue, and green.

Not infrequently the little streets are dwarfed by the appearance of a long string of camels bringing huge bales of cotton or the heavier kinds of freight from the country districts. These animals are picturesque, but so stupid and vicious that they have to be tied in a long line with one of the intelligent little donkeys in front to show them where to go.

The next city of importance on the line of the railway on the way to Krasnovodsk is Bokhara. The old historic town is some five miles from the railroad, with which it is connected by a branch line and by one of the worst carriage roads I have ever been over.

New Bokhara or Kagan is the seat of a Russian political agent, who is the representative of the imperial government at the court of the emir of Bokhara, the most important native sovereign of this part of the world.

In its way Bokhara is the most interesting of all the old cities of Turkestan. It was for centuries celebrated as a theological center of Moham-

GET RICH IN NAVY

POSSIBLE FOR ENLISTED MEN TO RETIRE WITH FORTUNE.

In Addition He Can Have Income of \$104 a Month for Rest of His Life If He Has Served Thirty Years.

There are other advantages to being an American tar than having a wife in every port, if we are to believe the conversation picked up around a recruiting station. And, strangely enough, it is the idea of growing rich, one of the thoughts furthest from the minds of the ordinary man entering the navy, which seems to be the greatest drawing card. At least that looms largest in the minds of the men who are doing the recruiting. There is a glamour to the tar's life, a romance to his adventures. Moreover, the chance to go about the globe and see something of foreign shores is alluring to many, even though it is sandwiched in between endless decks to wash and eternal brasses to polish. In the Harrisburg Telegraph a recruiting officer tells of the financial advantage of going into naval service. It ought to appeal greatly to the man who is without responsibility, and to whom the prospect of ever having stacked up \$30,000 is classed along with owning a flying carpet and other such tales of the unreal. Our recruiting officer says:

"Do you want to retire at the age of fifty with \$28,788.70, and have an income of at least \$104 a month for the remainder of your life?"

"If you do, join the United States navy."

"The American sailors are the best paid in the world, and after thirty years of service the man-of-warman is retired on a pay of not less than \$104 a month, and, in addition, should have saved \$28,788.70 from his monthly pay."

A young man enlisting at the age of eighteen as an apprentice seaman will be paid \$17.60 a month during six months spent at training station and receive an increase to \$20.90 a month when he boards a ship. By the end of his first enlistment, under ordinary course of advancement, he should be receiving \$33 a month, and meanwhile he is outfitted with clothes and all necessities. If he re-enlists within four months after the expiration of his first enlistment, he will receive a seven-dollar monthly increase in pay, and a bonus of four months' pay in addition. If by the end of his second enlistment he should have received a good-conduct medal (which adds 83 cents a month to his pay), he should be receiving \$55 a month. After twelve years he should have reached chief petty officer's pay with a salary of \$99.62 a month, and thereafter his pay is increased with each enlistment. Good-conduct and other medals for meritorious services also add to his pay. Under ordinary courses, according to the figures furnished by the navy department, a sailor usually saves one-half of his pay, which is deposited in the ship's bank, receiving 4 per cent interest. Thus, beginning at the lowest level in the navy and reaching the highest point in the service as an enlisted man, after the end of twelve years and continuing in this capacity for sixteen years, the average sailor retires after thirty years of service with a pension of \$104 a month, besides having the \$28,000 or more in addition.

Grass in Paper-Making.

In England there is a large use of a Spanish grass called esparto as a diluent for rag paper stock in making fine white papers. As far back as 1780 thistles were made into paper in England. In 1788 autumn leaves were made into paper in France. In 1828 corn husks were made into paper in England, part of which furnished the title-page for "Corbett's Treatise on Corn." Corbett having grown the corn. In 1839 spent tan bark was made into paper in England. In 1854 an English patent was issued to Alexander Brown, a Scotchman, for the making of paper from ferns. In 1862 stalks of maize and sorghum were made into paper.

A Wonderful Maze.

At Waltham, Mass., there is a maze which is a duplicate of the historic one in the gardens of Hampton Court palace, near London. It is a winding and confusing group of paths, bounded by high hedges; there are 1,000 trees which were planted in 1896. The total length of all the paths is about one-third of a mile, and the shortest path to the central pool is about one-fifth of a mile. It sometimes takes visitors more than an hour to find their way to the center; sometimes they give up and call for help in finding their way out.

The Acceptable Time.

Jack—Hang it! When I think of the foolish way I lost that \$20 today, it makes me furious. I feel as if I would like to have somebody kick me.

Ethel—By the way, dear, don't you think you'd better speak to papa this evening?—Boston Transcript.

Literal One.

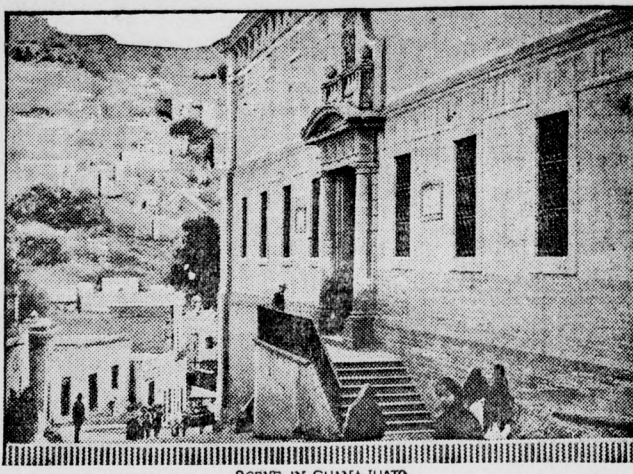
"I understand you got a treasure in your wife's hand."

"Not exactly a treasure, but we bought a new car from her bridge winnings."

A Heroic Poem.

There is no life of a man, faithfully recorded, but is a heroic poem of its sort, rhymed or unrhymed.—Thomas Carlyle.

NATIVE LIFE IN GUANAJUATO



SCENE IN GUANAJUATO

A STRIKING picture of native life in Guanajuato, the treasure chest of mercurial Mexico, is given in a communication to the National Geographic society by Frank H. Probert. Mr. Probert reveals the Mexican peons as they are known only to the American who has lived among them.

Leaving the walled inclosure of the railroad yards, says he, one looks down on the apparently cramped and crowded city of Guanajuato, capital of the richest of the south central states of Mexico. Hard by, to the right, is the bull ring, the scene on Sundays and fiestas of farcical combats between two-legged brutes and four-legged beasts.

In the soft sunshine of summer days the first vista of the city is striking indeed. Churches of magnificent proportions; ancient and modern architectures strangely blended in the same edifice; stately buildings; imposing markets; stores of all descriptions; and dwelling places, rudely bare, variously colored with neutral tints of calcimine, their grated windows and open doors exhibiting to all the sparsely furnished interior where bird, beast and human eat and live together. The sordid squalor of the many contrasts strikingly with the oppressive opulence of the few.

The cobblestone streets are crooked and narrow; so narrow, in fact that caballeros must take to the sidewalk to permit of the passing of any kind of vehicle. The dingy tram cars drawn by relays of mules, three abreast, beaten into submission by the stinging lash or coaxed into action by the curses of the youthful drivers, whose vernacular is wonderfully expressive and effective; indeed, I doubt if anything but a mule can really appreciate the depth of feeling and irresistible persuasiveness of the vile expressions.

Odd Sights in the Streets.

What strange sights one can see in these main arteries of the city! I have set my camera on the balcony of my room at the Woods hotel and will snap what passes by. At first, a herd of patient-plodding burros loaded down with slabs of the pale green sandstone quarried near by and used for building purposes; a legless cripple shuffles along on a board, propelling himself with his hands; a cargador trots along tirelessly with his awkward burden, in this case a sewing machine; more burros overloaded with charcoal; another pack struggles under the weight of sacked ore from the mines; still another bearing grain to the market, and the street car demanding loudly a clear track; a funeral procession where laughing children carry a baby's casket, swaying from side to side to the accompaniment of anything but appropriate music, and behind the mourners in silent solemnity.

Strangely superstitious are these people. Grossly ignorant, constant in their faith, pathetic in their simplicity, kindly and respectful, their life is epitomized in the verse:

"Let the world slide, let the world go; A fig for care and a fig for woe! If I can't pay, why I can owe, And death makes equal the high and low."

Hanging Judas Iscariot in Effigy.

"This Eastern Sunday morning, I am awakened at early dawn by the tooting of tin horns, accompanied by the sonorous screeches of bass viol and fiddles as sounds are seen from their strings; by the shuffling of sandaled feet over the stones of the street, and by the babel of voices of passing peons. Church bells clang, sirens scream, whistles wildly mingle in the melody of merriment; for is not this the day when Judas Iscariot is to be hung in effigy.

A grotesque dummy figure is paraded through the town, followed by the jeering and cheering crowds, who have risen early to give expression to their righteous indignation against the betrayer. After circling the city the procession halts, Judas is promptly yanked by the ropes from the bearers and dangles in midair, a sorry sight, spit upon, cursed, condemned, consigned to everlasting purgatory, to which place, at sunset, he is sent by the explosion of dynamite concealed in his carcass. Ribaldry runs riot as the day advances, and night falls on an exhausted though happy people. What matters if the prison is overcrowded that night, or that the supply of pulque or mescal is depleted almost to the degree of exhaustion?

To the casual visitor from the States the habits and customs of these lowly people are strange, but fascinating. They do not need our com-

miseration or sympathy; they are content in their mode of living, and who shall say that they are the less happy or human in their habitat than many of us?

Peon Is Always a Peon.

The Mexican peon knows that he is born to serve, as did the old southern dandy, and caste or class distinction is emphasized on all occasions. The mozo rides silently behind the lordly caballero; the peon woman steps into the street and bows her head as the padre passes; in the plaza on Sunday evenings, when the melody of martial music fills the air, the upper classes parade in one direction, while the peons gyrate as an outer ring in the opposite direction. As a class they are industrious and skillful if the time element is eliminated.

The peon miner is a competent workman when unhampered by modern machines and has a "nose" for ore that is truly remarkable. As tillers of the soil their methods are primitive but productive; they still use oxen and the wooden plow share, and the fields are fenced with imperishable dry-rock walls. In the making of pottery and basketry they excel; in tanning hides, saddlery and the working of metals they are inimitable. The women, too, can grind corn on a metate, cook tortillas and frijoles, raise families, launder clothes on a rock near the creek, and make the most exquisite laces and the finest of drawnwork with equal skill.

IS MODERN MILES STANDISH

Bashful West Virginia Youth Speaks Proposal Into Phonograph and Sends Record to Sweetheart.

It is too bad to have to climb up and remove the laurel wreath from the bearded brow of Miles Standish. His has always been a name to thrill the youth of the seventh grade and the inroads he made upon the Indian population of New England entitle him to a high place in the hall of fame.

That little piece of love-making which he carried on with Priscilla, with John Alden as his proxy, has long appealed to the hosts who look upon bashfulness as one of the attributes of a brave warrior.

Of course, Napoleon, Alexander and Antony weren't particularly backward about their wooings and Richard III was rather a parlor favorite in his way; but soldiers, that is, good American colonial soldiers, have usually been bashful.

Washington was; he says so himself. And so was Standish. Both lost girls because they were too slow. But when it comes to downright dyed-in-the-wool bashfulness we must all stand back and let the ushers lead Alfred B. Manning of Parkersburg, W. Va., down to the front seat, says the Pittsburgh Gazette-Times. Gentlemen, bring forward the cruise of oil and anoint Mr. Manning. Hand him the cake.

Amid all these wars and rumors of wars comes from Parkersburg a story which alleges that Mr. Manning, unable to nerve himself to the point of asking a young woman to be his wife, spoke his little piece into a phonograph and sent her the record.

By and by he received another record. Putting it on his machine and cranking up, he released the mechanism and, while great beads of perspiration stood upon his brow, he heard the little oak doors emit the single word "Yes."

To the captious, Mr. Manning's methods might be considered as smacking too much of Indian customs. It will be recalled that the aborigines, meaning to declare war, would send their enemy a snakeskin filled with bullets.

But these critics are too harsh; proposing by phonograph is businesslike, to the point and sanitary. It may lack some of the sentiment, but it accomplishes the purpose. It fetches home the matrimonial bacon. We sincerely hope that in the years to come Mr. and Mrs. Manning will have no occasion to smash the record!

Strongly Disapproved.

"We won't stand for suggestive motion pictures in this town."

"No?"

"Yesterday, just as a kiss began on the screen, something went wrong with the projecting machine and it lasted for nearly three minutes."

"Well! Well!"

"But in the meantime 24 indignant matrons got up and left the place."

CAMPBELL
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SOCIETIES.

Masonic Notice

Charity Lodge, No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Cal. Stated meetings held on the second Monday of each month. W. I. Merrill, W. M. James Fablinger, Secretary.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows

Morning Light Lodge, No. 42, meets every Thursday evening in Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning brothers are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings. Frank Coupland, Noble Grand. C. D. Poston, Secretary.

Patrons of Husbandry

Orchard City Grange, No. 333, meets on the second and fourth Tuesday evenings at the Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend. E. K. Clendenning, Worthy Master. Mrs. Edna Keesling, Worthy Secretary.

Paternal Aid Union

Palm Leaf Council, No. 566, meets on the second and fourth Saturday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend. EDW. O. EVANS, President. Mrs. S. J. Brandenburg, Secretary.

Brotherhood of American Yeomen

Orchard City Homestead, No. 5265 meets 1st & 3rd Wednesdays of each month in L. O. O. F. Hall at Campbell. All Yeomen are cordially invited to attend meetings. Harry C. Smith, Honorable Foreman. Edward O. Evans, Correspondent.

Dr. Ernest A. Abbott

Dentist
Room 6 PORTER BUILDING
Phone San Jose 247 San Jose, Cal.

DR. W. I. MERRILL

Physician and Surgeon
Office Formerly Occupied by Dr. Cooper
Office Hours
1 to 4 and 7 to 8
Holidays and Sundays
12 to 1 Office and Residence
Phone 31 J

L. D. BOHNETT

W. C. BOHNETT
Attorneys and Counselors
313-314 Bank of San Jose Building.
Phone, 663 Notary Public
Residence, 890 Delmas Ave., Phone, S. J. 5735

Robert L. Blaine

News Agent for Daily
San Francisco Papers

Delivered at Your Door

Notice to Contractors

Bids for supplying and installing jacketed stoves for heating the Campbell Grammar School Building, according to specifications on file with J. D. Blaine at Mr. Blaine's Store, Campbell, Cal. will be received up to 8 P. M. on the 10th day of November, 1916.

Bids must be sealed and endorsed "Bids for heating the Campbell Grammar School Building." The Board of Trustees reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

By order of the Board of Trustees.
MRS. MEDA L. WAITE, Clerk.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

He Quit His Kidding.

"I've quit kidding," said a business man. "That kind of chickens come home to roost and can't be driven away again. I've found to my sorrow."

"The way of it was this: A few days ago I took my wife to a well known restaurant for luncheon. We got a table next to that occupied by a pair of fellows whom I have 'kidded' humorously in times past. In a moment of temporary mental aberration I introduced these fellows, both good friends of mine, who can take a joke and never wince under it, however severe it may be on them, to my wife."

"The quicker witted of the two, seeing an opportunity to get square with me for the last joke I played on him, said without a smile: 'I am delighted to make your acquaintance, Mrs. B.' The last woman Mr. B. introduced as his wife had red hair."

"When I tell you that my wife has black hair you can readily understand the position this placed me in. As a matter of fact I am not out of it yet, as she more than half believed that I had met these fellows with a red headed woman whom I passed off as my wife. I don't know whether I will ever be able to convince her that they were 'kidding,' so I've stopped it."—Philadelphia Press.

Superior Judge J. R. Welch of San Jose Endorses Organization of Prune and Apricot Growers

A recent mass meeting was called by the San Jose Chamber of Commerce urging business men, property owners and residents to join with Growers in organizing the Prune and Apricot Growers of the State. The meeting was very enthusiastic, and addresses were made by prominent men favoring such an organization.

Judge J. R. Welch of the Superior Court, Favors Organization

Following is the substance of a letter from Judge Welch, which was received at the meeting:

"It is my intention to join the new organization. I believe in the cooperation of the fruitgrowers. I believe that it is the only safe course for the future, even for the near future. This is not a new thought of mine. I was in favor of organization of our interests even when I took a prominent part in dissolving the old California Cured Fruit Association. The failure of that attempted combination does not convince me that we are wrong in principle."

Avoid Errors of the Past

"Indeed by connection with the liquidation of the association strengthens my faith in the wisdom and strength of organization and cooperation of the fruit interests. One of the causes of the failure of the association was selfish management. All we have to do now to succeed in a new organization will be to avoid the errors of the past and safeguard our interests. I do not hesitate to announce my intention to become a member of the new organization for the fruitgrowers have it in their power to adopt a safe plan which they are doing and will do."

"Trusting that every fruitgrower will become convinced that it is his interest—to his vital interest, to become a member of the proposed corporation, I am, yours very truly,
J. R. WELCH."

The organization committee is endorsed and has the substantial backing of the business men of San Jose, and many growers are now signing up, and the growth of the movement is gaining momentum daily.

It deserves the earnest and thoughtful consideration of every Prune and Apricot Grower who wishes his future prosperity to become an assured fact, and not the gamble which it now is.

Growers' Mass Meeting at Moreland Tuesday evening, November 14

The biggest meeting in Santa Clara Valley concerning the Prune and Apricot Association will be held next Tuesday evening, November 14, at Moreland Hall. It is under the auspices of the Moreland Farmers' Union and will be attended by every member thereof, and by everybody else within driving distance.

The speakers are to be: Hugh Heraman, campaign manager for the organization; H. D. Coykendall, chairman of the campaign committee; A. Kammerer, president of the Farmers' Union, Inc.; W. S. Alexander, of the San Jose Business Men's Committee; and J. H. Bone, Chairman of the Information Bureau. You see, all the big guns are to be fired, so you had better be there to join in the fun.

Heroism.

Heroism, in which I include courage, fortitude and self denial, is an essential element of a great character; courage, which leads a man forth to meet danger whenever thereto called by duty; fortitude, the power and practice of endurance, which renders him superior to pain and makes him accept with cheerfulness whatever fate comes, and self denial, the subordination of the material to the spiritual, of the lower to the higher nature of man, which renders his will master of his appetite and passions and causes him to forego every personal benefit for the sake of honor and conscience.—David Dudley Field.

HAPPINESS.

Here is good advice for those seeking happiness: Do not worry, eat three square meals a day, keep digestion good, exercise, go slow and go easy. Maybe there are other things that your special case requires to make you happy; but, my friend, these will give you a good lift.—Abraham Lincoln.

Good Acting.

"Hamlet always will insist on telling everybody he meets that he is an actor."

"Well, if he can get anybody to believe it it will be the best bit of acting he has ever done."—Exchange.

BE a good sport! BE a good loser! Maybe the election or some part of it didn't go your way, but be a good fellow and bury the hatchet. The country won't go to the bow-wows even if your political pet was defeated. We will all need to continue in our several vocations to make our livelihood; why not do it joyfully? Nothing can be gained by toting a grouch about with you.

Hooked Another:

Charlie Lewis says: "These Campbell Athletics have not got a bit of sense—they're beating 'em all up."—Well, Charlie is right at that—Ask him; he knows.

The Athletics again passed the buck to Redwood City last Sunday, the score being 3-2 and incidentally took the series. It was a pitcher's battle. Grieb for Redwood struck out 16 of our boys while Paull sent 12 back to the bench talking to themselves.

Rooney, our new third Sacker, is a whirlwind. Out of 4 times up he got 1 triple, 1 double and a single and scored 2 of our Runs on the hitting each time of "Busher" Pierce.

Redwood scored in the first. Schreiber, their second baseman, and who goes to Salt Lake next season in Coast League, got one on the nose for a triple. Jennings' fled out to Lennon. Casey fled to Purdy. Mitchell their singled to right, and Schreiber scored. Marshall singled to left. Herm struck out. 1 run, 3 hits 0 errors.

The "Athletics" came up fighting. Paull hit to second and was thrown out at first. Rooney then tripled to left. Pierce singled to left scoring Rooney. Bellamy fled out to left. Kifer singled to right. Purdy slammed one to Grieb that was too hot to handle and the bases were full. Gains got a pretty drive to left but Marshall made a pretty catch of it. 1 run, 4 hits, 0 errors. Honors even.

The Score remained tied until 6th. Paull singled to left. Rooney doubled to right scoring Paull. Pierce doubled to left scoring Rooney. Bellamy fanned, Kifer also. Purdy drew a walk. Gains thrown out by Schreiber.

Things began to look bad for our boys in the 8th. Wissell got on by an error. Grieb doubled to left. Schreiber fled out to Pierce. Jennings fanned. Casey doubled to center. Scoring Wissell. Grieb also tried for the Pan but was thrown out at home by Bellamy from deep center. The features in Ninth.

The box score:

	AB	R	H	P.	O.	A.	E.
Purdy	4	0	1	2	1	1	
Gains	5	0	0	6	0	1	
Lennon	5	0	1	2	0	0	
Oliver	4	0	1	14	0	0	
Paull	4	1	1	0	2	0	
Rooney	4	2	3	0	2	1	
Pierce	4	0	2	2	0	0	
Bellamy, cf	3	0	0	1	1	0	
Kifer	4	0	1	0	1	0	
	37	3	10	27	8	2	

Earned Runs Campbell 3—Redwood 2. Three base hits—Lennon, Rooney, Schreiber. Two base hits—Rooney, Pierce, Mitchell, Grieb. First on Balls off Paull 0—Grieb 2. Left on bases Campbell 9—Redwood 6. Struck out by Paull 12—Grieb 16. Passed Balls—Casey.

Time—2 hours. Umpire—Gettings. The Athletics will cross bats with Los Gatos for the championship of Santa Clara Valley. This is for good. Go get it!

At the regular meeting of the Orchard City Grange Tuesday evening the third and fourth will be conferred on a class of candidates, followed by a harvest feast. Pomona Grange will meet at San Jose all day Saturday. Election of officers will be held.

No Sale.

Notwithstanding the fact that the ventures of native students into the labyrinth of English are sometimes adventures indeed, nevertheless it is the mistakes of the Americans who attempt to express themselves prematurely in other languages which most appeal to our risibles. The Spanish word for sons is "hijos," for flies "hijos." One can therefore easily understand how the following conversation might easily have taken place. A lady went to a grocery store to buy figs. The conversation actually was as follows:

"Have you any sons?"

"Yes," replied the storekeeper pleasantly.

"White ones?"

To this the man replied in the affirmative.

"Very well, I will take one pound, if you please," said the lady.

The storekeeper is said to have replied that they were not for sale, and certainly not by the pound.—World Outlook.

Where the Splinter Came From.

Certain members of the house party were describing the accidents that had happened to them during their various careers. Adventures by flood, fire and field had all been well received, and De Sappley, eager for fame, thought it was his turn.

"D'you know," he said, "I had a very painful experience once. I ran a confounded splinter quite half an inch long right under my finger nail, don't you know."

"Really, Mr. de Sappley," said a maiden of the party. "How did you do it?"

"Well," he said, "it happened like this." As he spoke he unconsciously raised his hand and scratched his forehead.

"Oh, I see," she interrupted sweetly. "How very careless of you!"

Who's president? We don't know. How about the prohibition amendments? Honestly, we don't know.

Local and Personal

Quality stationery at Smith's.

Roy Sawyer is visiting his family here this week.

William Donaldson returned Sunday from Esparto where he visited his son.

Miss Belle Burdick has returned from Kansas where she has been visiting for some months.

Mrs. J. D. Sharpless returned Saturday evening from Crockett, where she had been for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Inman left Tuesday for Taft where they expect to remain with their son until spring.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Elizabeth Adams, on Dillon avenue, Wednesday, Nov. 15, 2:30 P. M.

Going Out Of The Poultry Business. Now is your chance to get some good White Leghorn stock cheap.

Alexander, 48 Dillon Ave.

Dr. Cooper is able to be out in the sun again, and altho not busy with his auto on election day he had a good substitute in Rev. Wm. Eckles.

Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Ridley were hosts at a theatre party at the Victory Tuesday evening. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. John Kingdon, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Alexander, Messrs. Lloyd Richards and Edgar Ridley.

Mrs. H. W. Higbie entertained the ladies of Johnson Avenue Club at lunch Wednesday. The ladies at a sewing bee which followed, made several dainty things for Mrs. Robt. Hamilton, the club treasurer, who is reported doing nicely at the hospital.

The local High boys defeated the Mt. View boys on the local basketball court Wednesday by a 38 to 10 score. Both teams played a poor game and at times was not even good practice. This afternoon the locals meet Santa Clara High at the College town and a real contest is looked for.

The practice debate between the High school teams will be held Wednesday. The question is, "Resolved, That the direct primary should be abolished in California." The affirmative team, Archie Steindorf and Cortland Watson, Virginia Isham, alternate and the negative, Alice Toll, Edward Vandergon, Joseph Gomes, alternate, will meet Santa Cruz and Redwood City next week.

W C T U Notes

On Nov. 1st Campbell W. C. T. U. met at the home of the president, Mrs. Powell, with its president in the chair. It being a long established principle and habit with the W. C. T. U. to meet dangers and difficulties with prayer, each regular meeting is opened with devotional services. The Crusade Psalm was read and commented upon and a history of how it came to be called the Crusade Psalm was given. After individual prayers, all united in repeating the Lord's Prayer.

A number of messages were read and considered. Plans for election day received especial attention. A spirit of helpfulness and confidence prevailed. The beautiful welcoming service was used and the name of Mrs. C. E. Whitney was enrolled as one entitled to wear the ribbon white. The Committee having charge of the W. C. T. U. program at the Congregational Sunday-school complimented the participants, especially Mrs. Powell, Mrs. Baldwin and the sweet little singers, Maryd and Emma May Powell. Reports of State convention showed a fine representation from Campbell, there having been about a dozen ladies in attendance.

Reports by these were many and varied,—like a beautiful mosaic, each item having its own charm of shape and coloring. For more than an hour reports were given by nine ladies. As the hostess and her winsome little daughters wished to have a social hour in which to serve refreshments, the reports were brought to a reluctant close,—to be resumed at the next meeting which will be held with Mrs. Adams Nov. 15th.

A few Echoes from State Convention "Prohibition is a boon to Oregon," Dist. At. Evans of Portland. "Laboring men are living in better rooms, wearing better clothes, eating better food and having better home-life." "Bank deposits have increased tremendously." "Attendance in schools is greatly increased showing that people are NOT leaving Oregon."

HERE'S TO THE PRESIDENT!

He uses good stationery.
We sell good stationery.

Waterman and Conklin Fountain Pens,
See Our Tennis Goods,—the best

Smith's Stationery Store

Congregational Church Notes

The pastor will preach Sunday morning on the theme, "The Delegation of Power". The theme in the evening will be, "The Voice of the Shepherd".

The pastor of this church is to be one of the speakers at the annual meeting of the Northern California Indian Association which is to be held Friday afternoon, Nov. 10th, in the Trinity parish house, San Jose.

The Sunday-school superintendent, Peter Vandergon, has placed in the hands of every member of the church and congregation a card to be filled out stating the line of work in the school they will agree to enter upon.

The Missionary Department of the Woman's Guild are sending a box of clothing and other valuable articles to the Indians of Modoc county.

ALL REMAINING 1916 ISSUES FREE

New subscribers for The Youth's Companion for 1917 who send \$2.00 now will receive free every remaining weekly issue of 1916. The Companion improves every year—new features, captivating stories, side-splitting sketches of down-east life. If you have a growing family whose pure ideals you wish to see reflected you cannot choose a more satisfying publication for everyone in it than The Youth's Companion. Let us end you free the Forecast for 1917, which describes in detail the good things promised to Companion readers during the 52 weeks of the coming year. New subscribers for 1917 will receive free The Companion Home Calendar for 1917.

The publishers of The Companion have arranged with the publishers of McCall's Magazine—the famous fashion magazine—to offer you both publications for 1917 for \$2.10.

- This two-at-one-price offer includes:
1. The Youth's Companion—52 issues in 1917.
 2. All remaining November and December issues of The Companion free.
 3. The Companion Home Calendar for 1917.
 4. McCall's Magazine—12 fashion numbers in 1917.
 5. One 15-cent McCall Dress Pattern—your choice from your first copy of McCall's—if you send a 2-cent stamp with your selection.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,
St. Paul St., Boston, Mass.

New Subscriptions Received at this office.

J. C. Lloyd

General Repairing

Horse shoeing \$1.50 and \$2.00

Notice to Creditors

Estate of John Troedson, sometimes known as John Trotson, Deceased

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned executor of the last Will and Testament of John Troedson, sometimes known as John Trotson, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said decedent, to file them, with the necessary vouchers, in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court in and for Santa Clara County, California, within four months after the first publication of this Notice, or within said period to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, to the said executor at the office of L. D. Bohnett, Rooms 313-314 Bank of San Jose Building, in the City of San Jose, County of Santa Clara, State of California, where all business connected with said estate will be transacted.

San Jose, Cal., this 13th day of October, A. D. 1916.
A. O. SJOJUNY
Executor of the last Will and Testament of John Troedson, sometimes known as John Trotson, Deceased.
L. D. Bohnett, 1st pub. 10-20-16
Attorney for said Executor.

Methodist Church Notes

The pastor's family will be occupying the parsonage adjoining the church property within a few days.

Mr. Lloyd will speak Sunday morning on "Bible Election", in the evening on "Advantages of Profanity". The League meeting will be in charge of Charles Lloyd.

A Parent's Meeting will be held Wednesday evening from 7:30 to 8:30 to discuss ways and means of securing the religious instruction of the children. All parents of boys and girls from 10 to 16 years of age are especially urged to be present. The S. S. board will convene at 8:30.

The Epworth League announces its third annual course of entertainments as follows: College of Pacific Program, Dec. 15; Lecture, Feb. 9; Concert, Mar. 9. The course will be given as heretofore, the three numbers to ticket holders for the nominal sum of fifty cents. Each number is usually worth that price.

See our new assortment of fountain pens at Smith's.

L.P. ad 2-5